OLD JOHN BROWN'S PLAN.

What His Son Owen Says of It-Cause of

Its Failure. Los Angeles county, which is more than three-fifths the size of the state of Massachusetts, is not only noted for the variety of its products, the healthfulness of its climate and the beauty of its scenery, but it has attracted numbers of celebrities, many of whom have remained to make it their home. Among others Los Angeles county has three of the children of old John Brown as residents. "Old Ossa wattomie" was the father of twenty children, and three of them, Owen, Jason and Ruth, with Ruth's husband, named Thompson, have located about twenty-five miles from here. I was in that part of the country not long since. Owen is a man 62 years of age and has never married. He is said to resemble his father, has white hair, small eyes and a grizzly beard covering all the lower part of his face. He dresses slouchy and either affects to be or is eccentric. He says he intends to build him a hut on the summit of one of the mountains where he expects to pass the remainder of his days. He was with his father at Harper's Ferry, but escaped with the party that got away. In conversation he was generally

The apparent folly of the attempt of the few men whom his father led at Harper's Ferry to liberate the slaves being referred to, be said: "My father certainly had no idea of being either captured or killed. His plans are not generally understood. If they were his scheme would not seem foolish. He had studied that whole region for years most carefully. He was a thorough mountaineer, and he had learned all about the Alleghenies. There he intended to find retreats high up in the mountains, where ten men were a match for a thousand. Having many of these places, he would raid a settlement, carry off the ne groes and retreat to the mountains. If pursued, each fort would defend itself to the last, then retreatl to the next, and I believe that 100,000 men could not have overcome him, once established as he planned. He did not expect to destroy slavery at once by a gen-eral uprising; he sought to harass it, cripple it—in short, to make slavery so unprofitable that it would be abandoned. He failed at the beginning by staying too long at Harper's Ferry,"—California Cor. St. Louis Republi-

Observatories Devoted to a Specialty. In a lecture recently delivered before the Scientific society of Bamberg, Bavaria, Dr. Hartwig, the director of the new astronomi-cal observatory there, sketched out the future work of that institution. It was well, he said, that an observatory should devote itself to some speciality, with which its name should be associated; as that of Paris was with the determination and mapping of the fixed stars; Greenwich, with the movements of the moon; Vienna, with comets, and so on. In a similar way Bamberg would occupy a certain limited field, and labor therein. In the first place it would undertake the systematic investigation of the parallaxes of the fixed stars, a work which had already been partially performed at the Cape observatory for the southern, and at New Haven in the United States for the northern hemisphere Bamberg will be provided with a 7-inch heliometer, the largest of its kind at present in the world, although the Cape observatory will

soon be provided with one of the same size. Dr. Hartwig pointed out that at present the parallaxes of only eight or ten of the stars were calculated, while about 3,000 remained to be done, and this, he said, would take a single qualified observer more than thirty years to accomplish. He hoped that as Leipsic and Gottinger were about to be provided with heliometers, they would participate in time we may obtain a more accurate notion of the distance of many of the fixed stars and of their grouping in space. Another work which Bamberg would undertake is the investigation of the physical libration of the moon -a problem that has been studied at Konigsberg since 1845, and in Strasburg since 1870 --

Counting Cattle on the Plains. Coming from St. Louis on the sleeping car I fell in with a comple of men from the cow boy region down by the Indian territory ey owned ranches there and were talking about the cattle business. One was an Englishman and was on his way back to the old country for a short visit. He was saying: "I counted 745 cattle in a field this side of Kansas City." He then took from his vest pocket a thing something like a silver watch. "This is a cattle counter," he explained. "You see there are three figures on the side, Now, as often as you press that little knob a figure changes for the one next higher. That's how it works," and he pressed the knob rapidly and the figures changed at every pressure. "With this I can count up to 969 as fast as cattle can jump past me. In In a field I have just to commence at one end and look at the cattle one by one, pressing this every time, and I won't make a mistake

once in 100 times." "I never go in for those new-fangled arrangements," said the American ranchman, I have a cowboy who has 100 buttons on a string. He can count cattle as fast as they run with that string. He has another string around his neck, and at every 100 counted he slips a button on the neck string. He can count 10,000 cattle with his strings as easily as you can go 900 on that thing, and do it as correctly, too."-Detroit Free Press.

A Toy from Antietam's Field. Gen. Hector Tindale post, No. 160, of this city, has been presented with a small brass cannon, which is apparently a toy, but it has a bistorical interest. It was used at the battle of Antietam, Sept. 17, 1862, with deadly effect. It was drawn from Sharpsburg while the battle was in progress by a boy 16 years of age, who lived in the vicinity, and who, like old John Burns at Gettysburg a year later, went into the conflict on his own personal responsibility. He took a position on an elevation, and with his little cannon faced the enemy and poured load after load of deadly missiles from the muzzle of his minia ture cannon into the ranks of the Confeder ates. The young hero fought for hours in the runks of the Union army. Among the 100,000 man with whom he fought there was not one with whom he had any personal ac-

While thus engaged he was shot, it is be lieved, by a Confederate sharpshooter. When found he was lying upon his face, with his body across the little gun. After his death the cannon was kept until recently, when it was sold for old brass and brought to this city with other old metals. A comrade of the Tyndale post, who is an extensive metal broker, learned the history of the little piece of artillery, then dirty and corroded, and presented it to the society. It has been cleaned and brightened up and looks like new. It is about three feet in length and has a bore of less than two inches. - Philadelphia

Giving His Blood for Others.

The French government has presented a gold medal to M. Dupuisch, a common porter in Paris, in recognition of the extraordinary devotion in giving of his blood in operations of transfusions of blood, thereby saving the lives of several persons." During the past three years the gallant porter has braved the perilous operation seven times.—Chicago

## HENRY LABOUCHERE.

CHARACTERISTICS OF THE FAMOUS POLITICIAN AND JOURNALIST.

One of the Phenomenal Figures in English Current Politics-Constant Exposure of Abuses and Injustice-Work as a Journalist.

Henry Labouchere is one of the phenomenal facts of English current politics. I believe it is scarce too much to say that, next to Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Labouchere is about the most popular man in England, and it must be admitted that his popularity is deserved, has been fairly won, and rests upon a solid foundation. He has much more to do with the control of English politics than you might imagine, for he and Mr. Cowen, who are both in the confidence of the Irish members, have been acting as a go-between recently in behalf of the government; Mr. Cowen with Mr. Parnell, Mr. Labouchere with Mr. Chamberlain. That Mr. Labouchere should carry on negotiations between two prominent public men is, in more than one sense, quite fitting, for in his youth he was in the diplomatic service, and was for some time an at

tache of the British legation at Washington. There is a story told of him at this period of his career which indicates his nonchalance and disposition for a joke. A visitor called one day at the legation to see the British minister. "He is not in," said Labouchere. "Never mind: I'll take a seat and wait till be comes." The visitor was handed a chair, on which he sat for about an hour, when he became rather restive and consulted his watch. "Look here," he said, "I can't wait forever; how much longer will he be?" "Well," said the impudent attache, "he left for Canada this afternoon, and I expect him back in about six weeks." During his diplomatic career Labouchere saw men and cities, and doubtless had many opportunities for ob-serving the shady side of human character.

EXPOSING ABUSES AND INJUSTICE. No man of our time has had more varied knowledge of the world, and it is no wonder he became somewhat of a cynic. But there is no bitterness in his cynicism; it is of a gay and light order. Under the outward garb of cynicism and light raillery there is, if I mistake not, a large fund of genuine human feeling. Mr. Labouchere's constant exposure of abuses and injustice, especially in the ad-ministration of the law, is beyond all praise. Every faithless public officer, every stupid or vindictive magistrate, every unfair judge will be subjected to his merciless criticism; and his pen is always ready to support the cause of the injured and the weak. He is specially severe on gluttonous aldermen and on the forces of bumbledom; and never a week goes by without some fresh exposure of these people in the columns of Truth.

Mr. Labouchere's intellectual powers and his progressive views may possibly be traced to his Huguenot descent; for he belongs to a French Protestant family which came to England after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes. His uncle was Lord Taunton, a prominent member of the Liberal party some thirty or forty years ago, and a member of the Liberal government; so that Mr. Labouchere, a democratic leader, is a member of an aristocratic family. Thus, while sympathizing fully with the aspirations of the people, he is sufficiently in touch with the aristocracy to know exactly what resistance will be made to any proposed reforms and how that resistance can best be overcome. Though Mr. Labouchere was in parliament for a short time many years ago, his real parliamentary cayear he was elected along with Mr. Bradlaugh to represent Northampton. Previous to that time Mr. Labouchere had been a good deal of a "society" man, having, I believe, enjoyed the friendship of the Prince of Wales and other leaders of fashion and society. He had also been an amateur financier, in which capacity he had often outwitted some of the oldest and keenest hands on the stock ex-

change. HIS WORK AS A JOURNALIST When The World-the earliest of the "society" journals-was founded by Mr. Edmund Yates and Mr. Grenville Murray, Mr. Labouchere was connected with it, but afterward founded Truth, an organ which now enjoys an immense circulation, brings its proprietor a large annual income, and is distinctly the most readable paper in England. A good part of this is written every week by Mr. Labouchere himself, and it is wonderful how he manages to find time for it, as he is always cool and collected, never hurried or worried about anything. Truth is read mostly by people who detest Mr. Labouchere's political opinions. Its arrival is eagerly an ticipated by well-to-do fashionable people in suburban villas and in pleasant retreats by the seaside or in the towns affected by the wealthy and idle classes. I have actually seen a copy of the unhallowed paper inside a cathedral in a provincial town, while its owner-a well-dressed lady-was listening placidly to the afternoon anthem. I think its proprietor would have relished the incongruity of the spectacle. I was in a first-class carriage on a railway leading out of London, in which was a lady eagerly perusing Truth. "You should not read such a paper," said her husband, a thorough type of the English upper middle class. "Why not?" "Because its editor is a disreputable man." "Well, it's very interesting, and I suppose it doesn't matter who wrote it," replied the lady, as she read on.

In personal appearance Mr. Labouchere is of middle height, with hair somewhat tinged with gray (he is 55 years old), and with a de cidedly intellectual face. He always looks like a man who has tasted all things and found them vanity; for at times there is a most melancholy expression on his face, while at other times a humorous cynicism is the prominent expression. He always wears a black frock coat, buttoned all the way, and puts one hand in his pocket while speaking. His voice is not very strong, but clear and good. He has probably consumed more cigarettes than any other man in England; and he is, strange to say, a water drinker. London Cor. Boston Advertiser.

Illustrative of the Turkish Law.

A gentleman, formerly a professor in Roberts college, Constantinople, relates the following travesty of justice illustrative of the law in Turkey, where an accused man must prove his innocence, or else he is declared guilty: A convert to Christianity came to Dr. Lord, a missionary there, and asked if it was ever right to tell a lie. This was a staggerer for the doctor, and he said he would have to know the case before he could decide, although, on general principles, he did not think it was. "The case is this," replied the seeker after truth: "A Turk, a stranger to me, living in Rutschuk, accused me of buying and receiving from him 1,000 sheep. I knew of no way of proving that I did not buy and receive these sheep, and the case must certainly go against me. It came up for trial to-day, and after the charge had been made, I admitted that I had bought and received the sheep (which was a lie), and had at the same time paid for them in full. He couldn't prove that I had not, so the case was dismissed." The doctor thought that, if ever a lie was justifiable, this was certainly the time. - The Argonaut.

## WOMAN AND HOME.

A PLAN TO ESCAPE THE TYRANNY OF FASHIONABLE DRESS.

Child-Love Dear to Women-Before Beginning Lawn Tennis - A Suggestion. With a Foolish Wife-Sunny Rooms Things Worth Remembering.

So let us welcome that step of progress which introduces among men the wearing of corsets. Let us hope that in time the stuffed cushions and the steel hoops and the length and weight of cloth will be added, too. Then they will see the absurdity of it, and maybe the system will collapse.

Even women who are independent in most

things cannot rebel here. They are bound hand and fost, and are helpless. And so far from being a sign of freedom, the unendurable, tailor made dress is only an additional link in the chain of bondage.

Really and truly, if women are ever to use their brains and their bodies successfully they must be physically free. Blood can never rise to the brain through a tight laced corset. Women are simply fools to expect it. While the sex dress as nine out of every ten upon the street do, there never will be a woman statesman, or scholar, or inventor. The handful of really great women the world has seen were untrainmeled by conventionalities of dress as of other things. George Sand dressed like a man. Joan of Arc was a stable maid, with broad shoulders, splendid strong arms, and shining hair that never knew a erimping pin. A corset would have been as much out of place upon her as upon an angel, It is all very well to talk of higher educa-

tion for women. But they will never gain it while the world stands. They will never gain any intellectual prize worth having as long as they continue to dress in the present absurd and painful fashion. Dr. Richardson, of London, says so. The subject of changing the whole style of women's dress is one well worthy the attention of social reformers.

I have a plan to escape the tyranny for myself As I walk home in my day dream, kicking my frightful tailor-made dress about my feet at every step, I picture to myself a future. There is a little farm on the river, not far from Cincinnati. There is just the spot for a pretty house upon the hill overlooking the river. We shall build the house, two or three people of us, and go there and live. We shall raise roses, and chickens, and

strawterries, and Alderney cream. It is my old dram, you perceive. But there is another condition now, added by the large experience of the years. In summer I shall wear a short calico dos, with just as little cloth in it as possible. In winter I shall wear a flannel dress of the same pattern, and shall never have any other kind. For me then cities may go hang. Fashion especially may do her worst and I shall defy and scorn her. I shall have escaped to paradise.-Eliza Archard in Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Child-Love Dear to Women. Even more true than for men is child-love dear for women. How dear none but those who have been deprived of it can tell. All un on . . . the longing for the tiny, clinging a. .. and babyish kisses wears deeper and describits and old hearts. I think the sadde 1 1 1 1 ever heard was the bitter confession ... i posa, crippled girl I have known for the was a young woman when I was little ; ich Even as long ago as that, I can remains a the exquisite tenderness that used sometimes to transform the poor twisted face and make gentle the heavy, half-lifeless reer may be said to date from 1880, in which hands Once, not long ago, she was ill and I whom some one who loves him calls "Thistleblow," was nestling contentedly by her side. "How you do love children," I said thoughtlessly. "What a pity you have not half a

dozen to keep you busy! Heaven forbid that I may ever see on any woman's face again the look of passionate rebellion that was on hers that moment. "I!" she said "I poor accursed thing! I never yet have seen a woman so wretchedly poor, so utterly miserable that I did not envy her the wedding ring upon her hand and the nuny, unloyed, uncared for baby in her

Sometimes I wonder if the children left to the care of nurses and the contamination of the street would be so left if for one moment the fire that blazed in that poor cripple's heart could shine in the breast of their care less, fashionable mothers. If women could once taste the pleasure of doing for and being with their children it would not take them long to learn that the happiest, most profitable life is that of a conscientions, sweet

tempered, loving wife and mother. While there is nothing in this world that appeals, I think, so strongly to me as a barefooted ragged forlorn boy with tears making streaks down his dirty face, I still find more pleasure than I like to admit in wandering about among a tribe of jolly little tor ments or watching the pretty, graceful ways of a well bred society baby.-New York

Chance for a Woman of Taste. I was talking the other day with an unfortunate woman who, like myself, has no eye for the production of toilet effects, no aptness for dress accomplishment, and is not bright as to bargains.

"Amter," said she, silently wiping away tear, "my life is a weariness and an unrest. An forced to dress at least becomingly; my business takes me where a tasteful toilet is a necessity, and I can not achieve success alone. Can you help me! Will you go with

me and buy a dress? "Ask me rather," said 1, repressing a sob, "to go with you to capture the moon. Where other folks pay fifty cents a yard for goods I invariably pay \$1. Where others get what they ask for I take what I am told, and make no sign. If I should accompany you, some horrible fate would overtake us. We should be accosted for shoplifters, or return with satin gowns when we called for cambric I am an idiot, and worse than an idiof, as regards shopping."

"Are there not women who are gifted with mercantile metinets," suggested my unhappy friend, "who would take us in charge at so much a head and dress us properly?" "I have often thought," said I sadly, "that I might find some gifted being to undertake

my season's outfit. I would pay her price, and be rid of this incubus of care that wears me to the beaut! "Let us advertise for her," said my com-panion, while a blash of reviving hop," tinged the pallor of her cheek; "If such a person

could be found, my I as on life might be renewed." Our talk was an earnest one, and full of suggestion. Why should there not be found, in this day of lone woman's struggle for independence and maintenance, some tasteful dressy kely who would take six less gifted dsters at so much edicce to dress and furnish! I throw the line and await an answering nibble - "Amber" in Chicago Journal.

Before You Begin Lawn Tennis. If you have any weakness of body or limb, you made talent correcting it by suitable moderate and progressive exercises. For in-

stance, if your makies are not strong, it is

evidencia hi h than they were; therefore,

proceed to arrange a series of gentle gym-

nastics for the discipline of the delinquent muscles, and go through them religiously every day till you can sit down on one foot, with the other stretched out straight in front of you, and rise up five times in succession on each foot. If you get quickly out of breath with running, practice springing up and down a given number of times, putting first one foot forward and then the other.

If your back is not strong, it is high time it was. Take a cool sponge bath on rising in the morning, and for exercise stretch your hands as high as possible, and bend, first backward and then forward, till your fingers touch the floor; also work with light dumb bells or a good pair of bean bags, laying them before you, some two feet distant, on the floor; and stepping forward, first with one foot and then the other, to pick them up, raise them high above your head, replace them, and regain the erect position. If your arms are thin and weak, you can make them round and strong; if your breast is flat, with hollow places in front of the shoulder, you can arch it out and fill up the ungraceful hollows by using light dumb bells and Indian clubs, devising for yourself various movements to bring a strain upon the very muscle

whose size you wish to increase, All these calisthenies should be begun with the greatest moderation; on the first day only a few movements of each kind should be tried, and for several days they should be stopped before you begin to feel tired. At all times they should be practiced with lungs fully inflated, head erect and backbone as vertical as possible. At the same time you should practice with your racket and ball against a wall, either outside the house, or, in bad weather, in some upper room.-Har-

Man with a Foolish Wife.

Often, when going out of London about ! a. m., I have confronted the trains full of busy, anxious-looking men hurrying into London, and I have said to myself: "I wonder how many of these poor, hard-worked fellows have wives, or sisters or daughters who really help them, take the weight of life a little off their shoulders, expend their substance wisely, keep from them domestic worries, and, above all, take care of the money?" "But for my wife I should have been in the workhouse," is the secret consciousness of many a man; and it is a curious fact that while many a woman makes the best of a not too estimable husband, no power on earth can save a man who has got an unworthy or even a foolish wife. He cannot raise her, and he himself will gradu-

Lower to her level day by day, What is fine within him growing coarse to sym-pathize with clay. Or even if she means well, but is by nature

or education what I may term an "incapable woman," he finds himself saddled with not only his own share of the life burden, but hers. The more generous and tender hearted he is, the more he is made a victim, both to her and his children, till he sinks into the mere brend-winner of the family, who has his work to do, and does it through pride, duty, love, or a combination of all three, usually without a word of complaint-does it till he drops. Men have a great deal of error to answer for, but the silent endurance of many middle-aged "family men," to whomoften alas! through the wife's fault-domestic life has been made a burden rather than a blessing, ought to be chronicled by the recording angel with a tear, not of compassion, but admiration-enough to blot out any man's youthful sin .- Mrs. Muloch Craik is Harper's Bazar.

Several Things Worth Remembering. It is said that salt should be eaten with nuts to aid digestion. That milk which stands too long makes bitter butter. That rusty flatirons should be rubbed over with beeswax and lard. That it rests you in sewing to change your position frequently. That a hot strong lemonade taken at bedtime will break up a bad cold. That tough beef is made tender by lying a few minutes in vinegar water. That a little soda will relieve sick headache caused by indigestion. That a cup of strong coffee will remove the odor of onions from the breath. That a cup of hot water drank be fore meals will prevent nausea and dyspepsia. That well-ventilated bedrooms will prevent morning headaches and lassitude. That one in a faint should be laid on the flat of his back. then loosen his clothes and let him alone. That consumptive night sweats may be arrested by sponging the body nightly in salt water. That a fever patient can be made cool and comfortable by frequent sponging off with soils water. That to beat eggs quickly add a pinch of salt. Salt cools, and cold eggs froth rap idly. That the hair may be kept from falling out after illness by a frequent application to the scalp of sage tea. That you can take out spots from wash goods by rubbing them with the yolk of eggs before washing. The white spots upon varnished furniture will disappear if you hold a hot plate over them. Family

The Need of Out-of-Door Life.

What these young women need is out-of door life. Not exercise in the "Gym," but tennis, croquet, rowing, horseback riding, all in light-weight clothes and with loosened corset strings. Nowhere, writes an enthu siast, is beauty so perfect as in the saddle If woman, conscious of loveliness, con-vinced that the gods have appointed her a trustee of beauty for the delectation of the sterner sex and the discomfort of her fellow-woman, has a keen perception of the environments most favorable to beauty, she certainly will not hesitate to seek the sail die as her throne, and the soft, warm, melting landscape for a background. As the glove fits, so must the habit. Then, well mounted, with a free rein in a firm bridle hand, she is off with a dash. Good! The color comes, the eyes sparkle, and the tressewould prove truant to the comb. And this is the sunlight. Here 90 per cent, is to be attributed to nature and 10 per cent. to the artistic tailor. Get away from half light and dreary 5 o'clock teas. Mount and be off Dash around the park in pursuit of health and happiness. Into the sadle, young maidand matrons. You will then rival the star. to be followed in your course by the eyes of honest admiration.-Cincinnati Commercial

Sunny Rooms Make Sunny Lives. Let us take the airiest, choicest and sunniest room in the house for our living roomthe workshop where brain and body are built up and rewarded; and there let us have bay window, no matter how plain in structure, through which the good twin angels sunlight and pure air-can freely enter. This window shall be the poem of the house. It shall give freedom and scope to sunsets, th tender green and changing tints of spring the glow of summer, the pomp of autum the white of winter, storm and sunshinglimmer and gloom-all these we can enjo as we sit in our sheltered room, as the chan; ing years roll on. Dark rooms bring depresion of spirits, imparting a sense of confin ment, of isolation, of powerlessness, which chilling to energy and vigor, but in light : good cheer. Even in a gloomy house, wher the wall and furniture are dingy brown, you have but to take down the dingy curtain open wide the window, hang brackets on either side, set flowerpots on the bracket and ivy in the pots, and let the warm air stream in -Chicago Tribune.

Women Car Conductors in Chili.

Tramways run from one end of the Calle Auturo Prat to the other, being drawn by horses. The car has two benches running lengthwise on top, and there the second-class passengers ride, the ascent being made by means of a spiral staircase in rear of the car. The fare is five cents for first class and two and one-half cents for second, in their money. which is about half the value of ours. The drivers are all men, but all the conductors are women, and some of them are really very pretty. They collect the fares and regista

them on a dial on the rear doors of the car. The women of Valparaiso have fair complexions, regular and handsome features, dress well and tastefully, and are, as a rule, well educated. They speak French, Italian and English, and are good, at times brilliant, conversationists. They are, in addition, amiable, hespitable and charitable. The only thing that can be said against them is that they are too often given to the worse than abominable practice of "painting"-Valparaiso Cor. Courier-Journal.

Women More Honest and Conscientions. Women as a rule make better executors and administrators than men. They are honest and conscientious in the discharge of their duties. During my thirty years' con-nection with the probate court I have never known but one woman to become short in her settlements, and that was a case of mismanagement and misinterpretation of duty rather than of intention. As a rule they are scrupulously honest. Of late it is quite usual for wills to provide that executors or administrators shall not give bond. I think the law should be amended so as to provide that none but wives should administer upon estates under such conditions. Men in charge of such trusts often defraud estates, but women never do.—Clerk in Globe-Democrat.

To Hang Unframed Photographs. My patent way of hanging medium sized photographs has always given great satisfaction. If they are not sufficiently valuable to be framed they have fulfilled their mission if they last and give pleasure for an entire summer. I have two tiny holes in the top of the eard, each say four inches from either edge of the eard, if it be twelves inches across, otherwise in proportion.

Through these two holes I run the same or dinary brown twine I have used so much for every conceivable picture for which it is strong enough, and hang it up. I have rarely found that my pictures so hung warped, but when they did I fashioned with my tolerably skillful feminine jack knife two thin strips of wood, which I glued on in the fashion of a kite frame. That settled the question of warping neatly and effectively.-Cor. New York Graphic.

The Old-Time Virginia Cook.

Aunt Lyddy, a true type of the old-time Virginia cook, was not tempted when freedom ame to desert her former master's home, and she takes great pride in teaching the younger members of the family the secret of her art. She is noted for the delicacy of her preserves, and recently, while putting up strawberries, expatiated in he following manner to one of the daughters who was anxious to learn; "See here, honey; it jest takes 'nuff sugar on de ripe, clean, dry berries to resolve 'em, and den ye mus set 'em on a quiet like kind o' fire an' let 'em stan' long 'nuff' jes to draw de agger outen 'em; den luff 'em cool quite like fore ye puts 'em up in de glasses.' York Commercial Advertiser.

The Care of Lace Curtains.

Never iron lace curtains, nor even embroidered muslin ones. Have two long, slender boards, as long or longer than the curtains. Tack on to these a strip of cloth or wide tap the entire length. Place them outdoors on chairs, as you would quilting frames, and carefully pin the wet curtain between, stretch ing it until it is entirely smooth. Every point and scallop should be pulled in shape and fastened down. It will quickly dry, when its place can be filled with another. Chicago News. Hot Water Good for Sprains. Hot water is the best thing that can be used

to heal a sprain or bruise. The wounded part should be placed in water as hot as can be borne, for lifteen or twenty minutes, and in all ordinary cases the pain will gradually disappear. Hot water applied by means of cloths is a sovereign remedy for neuralgia and pleurisy pains. For burns or scalds, apply cloths well saturated with cool alum-water, keeping the injured part covered from the air. - Phila-

Undue Perspiration of the Hands.

A mixture which is said to be a cure for undue perspiration of the hands is made of a quarter of an ounce of powdered alum, the white of one egg and enough bran to make a thick paste. After washing the hands apply this: let it remain on the hands two or three minutes, and then wipe off with a dry, soft towel. Luk wa... water is bette than hot or cold if the sain is tender or inclined to chap. - Philadeipha: Call.

Cause and Cure of Moldiness Moldiness is occasioned by the growth of ninute vegetation. Ink, paste, leather and seeds most frequently suffer by it. A clove will prevent it. Any essential oil will answer equally as well.—Boston Budget.

There are no newsboys in the City of Mexice. The papers are all sold by women, who hold them out to passers-by, but never say a word.

The life of a beautiful woman is never monotonous. There is a glamour over her most commonplace performance.

Pictures are decorative, more so than furniture, and they never wear out!

The first cook was the father of civiliza-Driving Away the Organ Grinders.

"Yet in spite of the apparent desolution of the district, two Italian organ grinders are haunting the street. They play a tune or so behind one another nearly all day long, beginning before I get up. I don't interfere with them now. Several of the girls in the basement of the desolate mansions like it, but ours is a quiet street. But I have dismissed the organ grinders in double-quick time. In Italy I found that the regular policeman's warning was 'Caminate!' The first time I tried it on an organ grinder the effect was magical. I said to my man in a business like way 'Caminate subito!' and he vanished like the apparition of a ghost. I also hit upon another scheme. Make a toss in the air with your chin. This is the only negative gesture understood in Naples. It is the exact reverse of the affirmative nod. At any rate, many organ grinders understand it very well, and would be more likely to obey it better than dissentient English threats or shakes perishing, not only on account of the low of the head. The two methods placed to- pressure, but also because of the extreme gether are as if a New York pickpocket, looking out for work in the Strada del Populo, were to be accosted by an Italian policeman in citizen's clothes with a Bowery wink and come, now, move on.' Try it once. It is certainly better than telling a falsehood about there being a sick person in the room, which the signor in tattered clothes does not omprehend."-New York Sun.

Henry Watterson now "looks as if he never

## ON THE PLANET MARS.

THEORY THAT THE PLANET IS IN-HABITED BY HUMAN BEINGS.

ome Curious Facts Concerning Our Neighbor-Red Color of the Land-Martial Atmosphere-Probable Size of the Martialites-An Objection.

Some time ago it was observed that situated at each pole of Mars there is a white patch, which increases and decreases at regular intervals. This had been observed for many years before the explanation was suggested by Herschel that it was due to the freezing of the sea, and was exactly analogous to our Arctic and Antarctic oceans. If this was true the patch of ice would of course decrease in the martial summer and increase again as the winter came on. This was soon shown to be the fact. Thus we see that, as far as regards the sea, Mars is very similar to our earth, with the exception that the proportion of land is much larger. On the earth the land is only about one-third of the area of the sea, while on Mars the land and sea sur faces seem to be about equal in extent. The land is much cut up by the water, which ex ists not so much in the form of a few large oceans, but rather as a number of curious shaped, narrow inlets and channels, which intersect the continents in all directions.

The bright red color of the land is a curious fact for which no adequate explanation has as yet been suggested. Herschel considered it was due to the peculiar nature of the soil but it certainly seems curious that in this point Mars should differ from all the other planets. The appearance of the earth seen from a similar distance would probably be a dirty green, or perhaps brown. In fact, on the earth we have no soil or rock, which oc curs in any quantity, of the red color which we observe on Mars. There is therefore no regetation, unless we adopt the curious theory advanced by a French savant that in Mars the foliage is red. Unluckily we have no instrument that can at all help us here; the telescope and spectroscope are alike use less, and for the present we must content ourselves with vain conjectures.

THE EXISTENCE OF LIFE. The next point that ought to engage our attention is the atmosphere, without which no life is possible. Without entering into calculations we may state that the pressure of the air at the surface of Mars would be about equal to five inches of mercury, or about onesixth of the normal atmospheric pressure on the earth. Now, given an atmosphere and a large extent of sea, we would naturally expeet that clouds would form a prominent feature on the Martial surface; and observation has proved this to be the case. The air on Mars being much less dense than on the earth, it is presumable that the winds would move with much greater velocity; and for this reason it has been thought that trees could not grow to any considerable height We must, however, bear in mind that though the velocity would be high, the actual force of the wind would probably not be very great on account of its excessive tennity.

In an inquiry as to the probability of the xistence of life, one of the most important of heat available. Now, Mars is at such a distance from the sun that on the whole it would receive about two-fifths as much solar heat as we do. This does not, however, give the amount of heat that is actually received on the surface of the planet, a considerable phere; and since our atmosphere is so much denser and thicker than that of Mars, it follows that we lose a much larger percentage of the solar heat. To calculate the exact amound of heat absorbed by a given thickness of air is a very difficult, if not impossible, problem. but it seems likely that, taking everything into account, the inhabitants of Mars will receive more heat from the sun than we do. This would have the effect of making the evaporation very large, and if so the martial atmosphere would be mostly composed of

water vapor. According to Professor Langley, the true olor of the sun is blue, and its yellowness is due to the dirt always present in the air. To the inhabitants of Mars it would most probably appear nearly white, unless, indeed, they also have volcanoes to fill the nir with lava

dust Let us now sum up the facts as we have stated, and determine, as far as we can, what sort of man the inhabitant of Mars must be. In the first place, the force of gravitation at the surface is only just over one-third of its equivalent on the earth; a pound would. therefore, weigh about six ounces in Mars. If. therefore, we assume that the men are of such a size that their weight and activity are the same as ours, they would be about fourteen feet high on the average. This would make their strength very great, for not only would it be actually superior to ours, but, as every weight is so much smaller, it would be apparently proportionally increased.

SKILL OF THE MARTIALITES. We should therefore, expect to find that the Martialites have executed large engineering works, perhaps also their telescopes are much superior to ours, and we have been objects of interest for their observers. With regard to telescopes, it may be interesting to examine what is the effect of the highest magnifying power we can use. At his nearest approach, the distance from us to Mars is about 37,000,000 miles; and assuming that the highest power that can be used with advantage is 1,200, we approach with our telescopes to a distance of 30,000 miles, so that houses or towns, or, indeed, any artificial works, would be hopelessly invisible, With regard to the supply of heat and light, we have seen that the Martialite is not worse off than we are. To him the sun would appear as a white or perhaps blue disk, about two-thirds of the diameter that it appears to us. The Martial day differs but slightly from ours; his year, however, is much longer, being about 687 of our days, which is about 650 martial days. The inclination of his axis to the plane of the orbit is such that his seasons would be very similar to ours. It is difficult to reconcile the idea of an extensive vegetation with his peculiar red color; it is just possible, however, that some of the green patches generally supposed to be seas may in reality be large forests.

The most valid objection to the habitability of Mars lies in the fact of the extremely low atmospheric pressure, which, as we have seen, would probably average about five inches of mercury. The lowest pressure that a man has ever lived in, even for a short time, is about seven inches, which was reached by Coxwell and Glaisher in their famous balloon ascent. The aeronauts, however, narrowly escaped

It seems impossible that a man constituted exactly as we are could live for any length of time breathing air only one-sixth of the density of ours. But it is rather going out of our way to assume that the Martialites would be exactly the same as we are in every way: the chances are a million to one against it; and on the other hand, a very slight modification of the lung arrangement would suffice to make life perfectly possible under such conditions. - Chambers' Journal.

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